(Beatris POV)

"NO NO NO NO NO NO" Ron was yelling, swinging the steering wheel around. We barely missed the stone wall by inches. The car turned in an arc, flying over the greenhouses and black lawns.

"WATCH OUT FOR THAT TREE!" I shouted as I tried to grab the steering wheel but it was already too late.

\*CRUNCH\*

With a loud sound of metal against wood, our car crashed into the tree and then fell. Luckily it landed with its wheels down so that was a relief. Smoke was rising from the hood or whatever was left of it. There was a large apple-sized bump on my head from where I had hit the windshield. Ron was whining like a mouse in a trap.

"Are you okay?" I asked him while rubbing my own head.

"My wand Beatris. Look at my wand." He cried while holding up his wand to my face.

It was almost snapped in two. The front piece was bearly dangling with a few splinters. I wanted to say that we will get it mended at the school but my words were cut off when something hit the side of the car with a crushing force. We were startled. Before I could say another word something hit the roof of the car with the same force.

"What is going on...….." Ron gasped.

But I simply pointed out from the windshield.

Do you know, how in the fairy tales the hero runs into a sleeping giant or a dragon and he is warned that he must be careful not to wake it up as it would kill him in an instant. Well, that was pretty much the condition we were in right now. The tree we had crashed into was alive and we had probably disturbed its slumber. So now, it was cranky and wanted to kill us.

"ARGHHHH" Ron screamed as another thick branch crashed into the door next to him.

"We need to get out of here." He threw all his weight against the door but another forceful strike from the tree caused him to fall back. "We are doomed." He looked at me miserably.

My mind was running with horse speed but I could not think of a way out of the mess we had thrown ourselves in.

\*VROOM\*

Suddenly the floor started to vibrate. The engine was back online.

"Reverse.... Quickly." I yelled and the car shot backward. The tree literally tried to pull us back but the car was faster.

"That," panted Ron, "was close. Well done, car…"

The car, however, had reached the end of its tether. With two sharp clunks, the doors flew open and I felt my seat tip sideways. Next thing I knew I was sprawled on the damp ground. Loud thuds Indicated that the car was ejecting our luggage from the trunk. Hedwig's cage flew through the air and burst open, she rose out of it with an angry screech and sped off toward the castle without a backward look. Then, dented, scratched, and steaming, the car rumbled off into the darkness, its rear lights blazing angrily.

"Come back!" Ron yelled after it, brandishing his broken wand. "Dad'll kill me!"

But the car disappeared from view with one last snort from its exhaust.

"It must have been angry." I could not help but snort.

"Can you believe our luck? Of all the trees we could have hit, we hit the one that hits back." Ron looked like he had aged about thirty years in the previous few hours and I did not know whether it was possible or not.

We hurriedly walked towards the castle. After taking care of our luggage we walked towards the entrance.

"I hope the feast is not over. All that flying has made me hungry. I want to eat up to my fill." Ron said while drooling.

"How can you even think of eating in a situation like this." I shouted

"What….. wha-wha-wha....why..... why? Is it wrong to think about eating?" He said while acting startled.

"It's wrong to think about anything other than the predicament we are in right now. I do not know how can you think about food in a time like this." I was pissed at him.

"Relax Beatris. Nothing is going to happen. It's not like anyone will find out." He winked and shoved me with his shoulder.

"Will you stop that? What is wrong with you." I started to walk fast. Ron was acting weird. I mean he was already weird but through out the time I stayed at his place, he had been acting even weirder.

"Hey look, it's the sorting ceremony." I gestured for Ron to look into the window.

There were a whole bunch of scared first years in front of the table of the professors. There was a stool in front of them and professor McGonnagal was placing the hat on the head of the students to sort them into different houses.

"Look there is Ginny." Ron exclaimed.

"Yeah, I see her as well. And there is that Lockhart guy." I said with a little disgust in my voice.

He was extremely obnoxious. He may have done some amazing things in the magical fields but I did not get good vibes from him. The moment I had entered the book store he had grabbed me and then he forced me to take photos with him. He did not care that I was uncomfortable with that and the thing that annoyed me the most was that he did not care that I was a girl. I mean he did care but...… and what the hell is wrong with all these people. They all try to kiss my hand whenever they get the chance. It's so gross. Well back to the present.

"Hey look there. One of the seats is empty.... Where is Snape." I asked.

"Maybe he's ill!" said Ron hopefully.

"Maybe he left, because he missed out on the Defense Against Dark Arts job again!" I presented my conclusion.

"Or he might have been sacked!" said Ron enthusiastically. "I mean, everyone hates him" he shrugged his shoulders.

"Or maybe," said a very cold voice right behind us, "he's waiting to hear why you two didn't arrive on the school train."

I spun around on my heels only to find a really angry Snape standing behind me. His black robes fluttered with the wind current. His already stern face was stiffer due to his angry expression. he was smiling in a way that told us that we were in very deep trouble.

"Follow me" He spoke and we obeyed.

After walking for a few minutes we reached his office.

"In" He snarled and we both entered his office, shivering.

"So," he said softly, "the train isn't good enough for the famous Beatris Potter and her faithful sidekick Weasley. Wanted to arrive with a bang, did we?"

"No, sir, it was the barrier at King's Cross, it…."

"Silence! What have you done with the car?" He snapped.

Ron gulped loudly

(How did he know we came in a car. Can he really read minds.)

But I was proven wrong as he pulled out the evening issue of the daily prophet and hovered it in front of our eyes.

"You were seen," he hissed, showing us the headline that read as: FLYING FORD ANGLIA MYSTIFIES MUGGLES.

He began to read aloud

"Two Muggles in London, convinced they saw an old car flying over the Post Office tower... at noon in Norfolk, Mrs. Hetty Bayliss, while hanging out her washing... Mr. Angus Fleet, of Peebles, reported to police... Six or seven Muggles in all. I believe your father works in the Misuse of Muggle Artifacts Office?" he said, looking up at Ron and smiling still more nastily. "Dear, dear... his own son..."

I felt really awful. Ron's dad was in trouble because of me. Only if I had never been to their house, then maybe Ron would not be in this mess.

(This is all my fault. Could have I not just agreed with what dobby said. Then again how could I not come to Hogwarts? It is my home.)

"I noticed, in my search of the park, that considerable damage seems to have been done to a very valuable Whomping Willow," Snape went on.

"That tree did more damage to us than we...…" Ron blurted out.

"Silence" Snape shouted and he immediately fell silent.

(Is he really an idiot?)

He moved forward and placed his hands on the desk as he peered into our eyes.

"Do you have any idea how serious this matter is? You could have exposed the existence of us wizards to the muggles." He gritted his teeth. "Unluckily, I do not have the authority to expel you, or else you would have been walking towards the train with your luggage at this moment." He brought his face closer to ours. Enough so that we could feel his breath on our faces. "The people who are responsible will be arriving shortly."

As if we were shooting a film or something, professor McGonagall entered the room at the climax scene.

(Speak of the devil)

"Sit," she said the moment she entered the room and we both backed into chairs by the fire.

"Explain," she said, her glasses glinting ominously.

Ron launched into the story, starting with the barrier at the station refusing to let them through.

"so we had no choice, Professor, we couldn't get on the train."

"Why didn't you send us a letter by owl? I believe you have an owl?" Professor McGonagall said coldly to Me.

(Of course. Now she said it, that seemed the obvious thing to have done. I am dumb. Is it due to Ron or was I always like that.)

"I - I didn't think...."

"That," said Professor McGonagall, "You should have thought."

There was a knock on the office door and Snape, now looking happier than ever, opened it. There stood the headmaster, Professor Dumbledore.

My whole body went numb. The gentle face of the Headmaster held a scowl. He did not look particularly angry but then when he spoke

"Explain why you did this." There was disappointment in his voice.

I really would have been better if he shouted because now that disappointment is his voice was eating me from the inside. I started to explain but I could not look him in the eyes. I held the hold conversation with his knees.

"We'll go and get our stuff," said Ron in a hopeless sort of voice.

"What are you talking about, Weasley?" barked Professor McGonagall.

"Well, you're expelling us, aren't you?" said Ron.

I looked quickly at Dumbledore.

"Not today, Mr. Weasley," said Dumbledore. "But I must impress upon both of you the seriousness of what you have done. I will be writing to both your families tonight. I must also warn you that if you do anything like this again, I will have no choice but to expel you."

The happiness that I felt at that moment was so much that I wanted to hug the professor but I restrained myself as at the moment it would have led to drastic consequences. Snape looked like he had eaten shit.

"But they...… six muggles saw them and ...…"

"Severus, you do not hold the authority to punish them. That power lies with professor McGonagall. So I shall leave the decision to her. Now let us go. We have a feast to enjoy. There is a custard tart that looked quite promising." And with that Dumbledor left with Snap giving us deadly looks.

(That was really nice. And that look on snape's face was even more amazing.)

I wanted to enjoy some more but there were more important matters at hand.

"Professor," I said. "When we flew the car, the term had not started so points will not be deducted right." I finished hurriedly.

I still vividly remembered all the scorn and prejudice that I had to face when I lost the hundred and fifty points due to Draco last year. I never ever wanted to feel that again.

At that moment I literally thought that McGonagall was trying to smile. Her thin face became a little less thin.

"No Potter I will not be deducting any points." Upon hearing that, I grinned from ear to ear, "But you will be serving detention. Now both of you will eat here and then you will go straight to your dormitory." She said and left.

"I thought we were goners." Ron exhaled while stuffing his mouth with chicken.

"Yeah..... me too. But why did you not think about sending a letter? I did tell you that driving a car to Hogwarts was a bad idea." I scold him.

"truf v tolf I div thif bouf f" He had barely any space to open his mouth with all the food he had stuffed in.

"Just eat first." I wanted to vomit.

He quickly swallowed the food and then said once more.

"I did think about sending a letter but then we would not have had all the fun we had today." He completed his sentence.

"WHAT?"

"Yeah, and if we had sent in a letter we would have missed the sorting ceremony. Well, we still missed it but the ride was fun. All is well that ends well, no?"

"NO... Are you insane? We could have gotten expelled. Did you think about that?" My head was spinning and I wanted to kick that moron in the balls.

"To tell you the truth it did not cross my mind even once. I mean that Fred and George flew the car many times but they were never seen. It's just that our luck sucks. Oh my god, you got to try this Bea it's absolutely amazing." He took another large bite of the chicken.

"Ugh, whatever." I turned my head. "And stop calling me that. It feels weird for some reason." I said as I turned my focus towards the food.

(Why were we not able to enter the barrier tho?)

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(Dumbledor POV)

I entered my office. The feast was good as usual and now I felt full. If I had the leisure I wanted to sleep but the condition to it was that if I had any. Sadly I did not.

(I need to solve that incident first. Now where is it.)

I looked at the place where it was supposed to be and yep there it was. The sorting hat. I picked it up and placed it on my head. It was kind of a nostalgic feeling. I remembered wearing it when I was a first-year at Hogwarts. The hat was this old and still, it did not have a scratch on it. Magic was mysterious in many ways.

"Oh, headmaster. What do I owe the pleasure." The hat spoke.

"Since when did you start asking about such things. It would be weird if the strongest legilimency object in the world started asking questions like that." I said to the hat.

"You flatter me, Headmaster. Those are none of my own capabilities, just the enchantments placed on me by the founders."

"Enough of that. Do not waste time and tell me...…. What happened in the sorting ceremony. Nothing like this has ever happened before." I was curious as to why the hat changed the house of that kid.

"I can't tell you the specifics as I am bound by the oath. But the mistake happened because the kid was protecting his mind through occlumency." The hat answered.

"WHAT?" My eyes almost popped out of my sockets and my jaw touched the ground "A KID HIS AGE WAS ABLE TO BLOCK YOU. THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE." I shouted.

"No, he was not able to block me. It was only a few memories and he did it subconsciously. He could not have stopped me if I tried but the thing was that I have never seen defenses like those anywhere before. His memories were not secured like our traditional occlumency teaches us but instead, they were hidden. Since I never expected such a thing, they escaped my eye. I simply saw what I needed." The hat explained further.

"So, you are saying that he belonged in Gryffindor and you accidentally sorted him into Ravenclaw because you were not able to see his memories?" I asked to clear my suspicion.

"No no no...….. not by a long shot professor. That kid is a true Ravenclaw." The hat refuted.

"What? Then why did you...…. Now I am confused."

"The thing is that I can't tell you anything but for some reason, the kid cannot remain far from his sister who is in Gryffindor. That is why."

"That's it. Just because he would feel lonely without his sister, you destroyed the whole system." I could not understand the hat's perspective.

"No my dear headmaster. It's not about loneliness. Just keep in mind that those two can not stay away for long. The reason is unknown."

"UGHHHH" I exhaled a deep breath. "I kind of understand. But then again how did you knew about it if you could not see the memories." I asked

"The kid told me."

"when? how? no one heard him speak."

"Through legilimency."

"...." I was speechless.

"Beware, professor. Those two kids are monsters." The hat said in a grim voice. "I warned you last year as well and I will warn you now again. The reason is unknown but the wheels of fate are moving. A change is coming. Something big is going to happen soon and those five will play a big part in it. I am but a humble sorting hat. You should get a seer as soon as possible. The future feels twisted." And with that, the hat closed its eyes and went into a slumber.

(This stinky old hat never ceases to amaze me.)

I placed the hat back and walked to the window. As I looked out of the window, the moonlight fell on my face. It was a beautiful night. Stars were abundant in the sky and the moon was beautiful as well. I walked back to my desk and pulled a diary out of a secret place. I started to read the directories.

(The first warning came when she entered the school.) I thought as I read the description I had written.

;The child prodigy. The never-before-seen talent in magic and the potential to surpass every wizard that had ever lived. Anastasia Morningstar.;

(Then after a few years, he entered.)

;Nathaniel Morningstar. The cursed child. Holding a potential greater than his sister but held back due to his past.;

(I wonder what kind of past he lived for it to hold him back this much. And then he warned me about her as well.)

;Beatris Potter. The girl who lived. Holds a great power.;

(And lastly the two new children.)

I pulled out a quill and wrote.

;Augustine. The kid prodigy of mind arts.;

;Annabella. Potential unknown.:

And then I dropped the quill and massaged my temples.

"What a day."

{A/N: please write a review about my book. Jut a few words from you guys will help me alot.}